

MORNING STAR

VOL. 9

1991-1992

NORTH SCOTT HIGH SCHOOL
ELDRIDGE, IA. 52748



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MORNING STAR...

...is the name of a medieval weapon, but the term also signifies the awakening spirit and potential of young artists and writers at North Scott. This ninth annual collection of creative student expression joins *The Lance*, the school newspaper, and *The Shield*, the yearbook, as productions of the North Scott High School Language Arts Department.



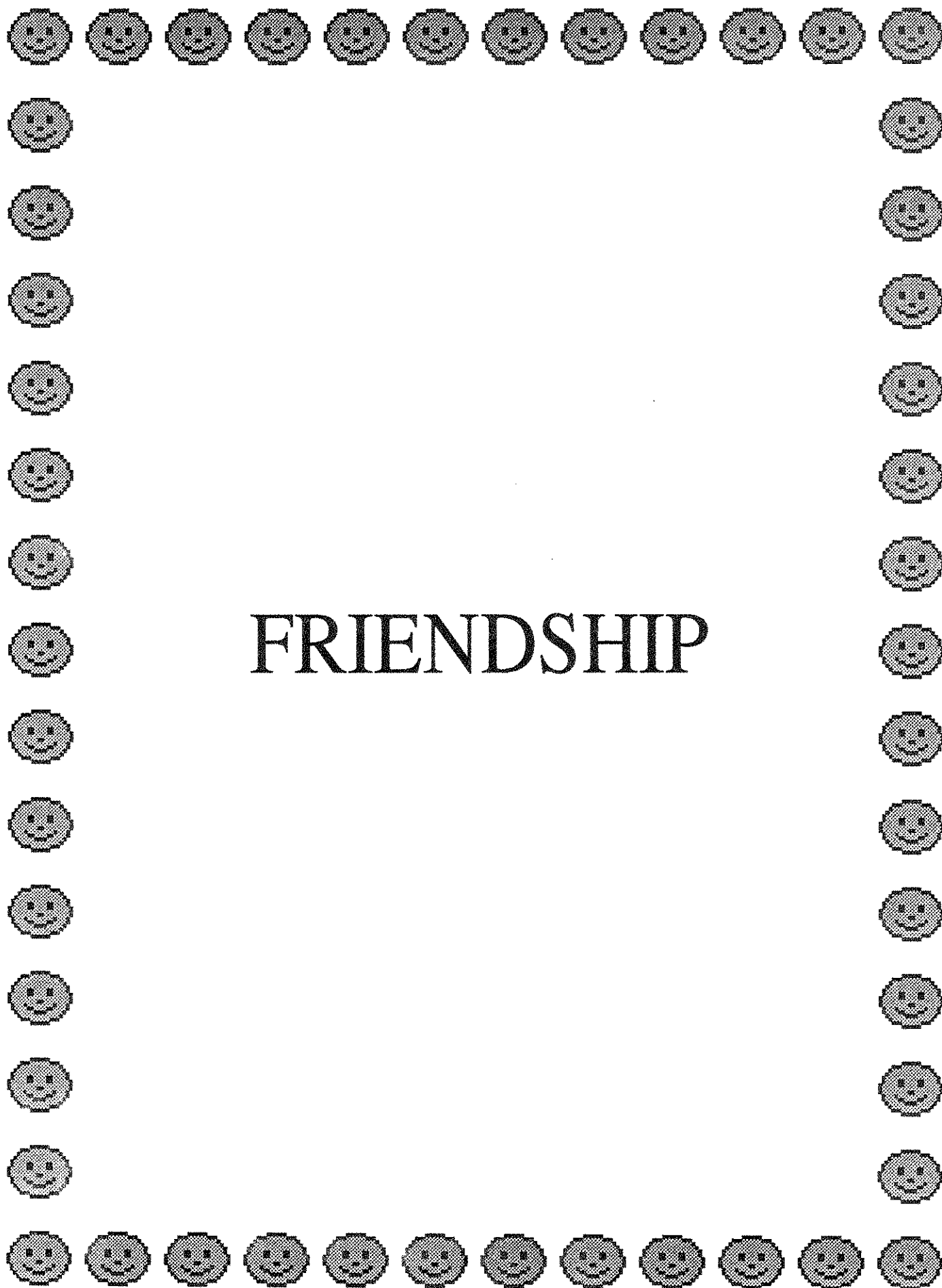
INVITATION

IF YOU ARE A DREAMER, COME IN,
IF YOU ARE A DREAMER, A WISHER, A LIAR,
A HOPE-ER, A PRAY-ER, A MAGIC-BEAN BUYER...
IF YOU'RE A PRETENDER, COME SIT BY MY FIRE
FOR WE HAVE SOME FLAX-GOLDEN TALES TO SPIN.

THEN COME IN!
COME IN!

Shel Silverstein
"Where the Sidewalk Ends"





FRIENDSHIP

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It's someone like you
that makes my dreams look real
And makes me live life to the fullest
It's someone like you
that makes me realise that I shouldn't grieve over the past, but rather,
focus my attention
and concentrate on what I'm doing now,
It's someone like you that helps me
get through the good and bad times,
through the tears and anger. It's someone like you... I know is my friend.

Tori Peet
sophomore

F.

R.

I.

E.

N.

D.

F or my friend, may my trust stay with thee along with
the value of we.
R emember the bad and stick with the good for we need
to show ourselves, who we are and to who is no good.
I ndeed I will be a friend in need but, I will always
repay your deed.
E ncouraging the one I will be with when down or with
a frown, you'll know I will always be around.
N ever the less I will treat you in the best.
D are not to say I will be perfect from the start but
I will always carry a place for you in my heart as a
friend for always.

Lynette Shirley
freshman

Their Rainbow

Each of their colors tell us things
that one man may see good
while the other assumption
though many things will happen in ones
life
each person contributes
a little to life
to make one color of their rainbow
glow a little brighter
stronger
to feel power behind every stone
because...

This rainbow of theirs is made of gold.

Dawn DeLong
sophomore



Friendship

Friendship is a wonderful thing
Keeps you smiling through the pouring rain
When you're down and feelin' blue
Count on a friend to shine through

*Rhonda Jones
junior*



A decorative border made of small black hearts surrounding the word LOVE. The border is composed of two rows of hearts along each side, with larger heart shapes at the corners. The word LOVE is centered in the middle of the page in a serif font.

LOVE

WHEN IS IT LOVE?

When you long to be held in his arms,
and you hope he never lets go.

Is it love?

When his touch washes away all of the hate in the world,
even if it is only for a few moments.

Is it love?

When you feel the softness of his lips against yours,
as your heart melts inside.

Is it love?

When that certain glimpse in his eyes,
says things that words couldn't begin to express.

Is it love?

When your bodies meet like soft waves,
in a great sea of passion.

It is love...

Melissa Stevens
sophomore

Dreams

A night, darkness...
The world fades,
The music becomes distant,
I slip into my world.
Everything seems, feels, and to me, is
real.
She appears from nowhere,
Her presence lifts my soul,
I am falling.
She speaks to me in a voice all her own,
falling.
We walk alone,
Together, hand in hand.
I look,
She looks,

I've fallen, fallen in love with you,
Morning.

Randy Riewerts
sophomore

My Broken Heart

I see your tail lights fade into
the dark

In this lonely house, I still
see your mark

The nights I share alone are filled
with sorrow

I'd do anything to have you
here tomorrow

The love we shared was tattered
about

In your mind, I soon casted a
doubt

I could never imagine our love
tore apart

I guess the world didn't stop,
for my broken heart

*Holly Wuestenberg
senior*

The way his eyes twinkle,
When he laughs at something I've said.

The way his lips tingle,
from my kisses.

The way his hand feels,
as he's holding mine.

The soft curve of his chest,
as my head lays upon it.

The steady beating of his heart,
that keeps my love alive.

The sweet sound of his voice,
when he says "I love you."

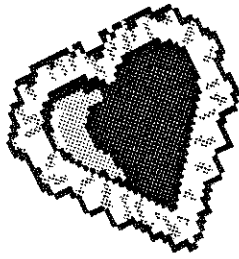
The fact that he would do anything for me,
no questions asked.

The way he walks,
makes me lose all concentration.

Every step he takes,
brings him closer to me.

I love this man,
This man is you Andy!

Brandy McCroskey
Senior



I remember the last time you held me,
it seems a lifetime ago.
Your skin was warm,
And your words full of love.

During the night,
I whispered your name,
Wishing you would come to me.

If only you could...
Wanting so much...
To feel your touch,
Once more.

Brandy McCroskey
Senior

My Love Is Like A Big Old Hunk of Rose Petals

How do I love thee... let me count the ways.

One stupid way.

Two stupid ways.

Three stupid ways.

Well you know, it just goes on from there.

Eric Risius

sophomore

My Love Is Like a Chevy Chase Movie

The first time you see it

It is love.

The next few times

It is awe.

You keep watching over and over

It is magic.

Now every time you think of it you laugh your head off.

Eric Risius

sophomore

A Piece of Wood

My love began as a piece of wood,
a piece with gleaming potential;
It rubbed upon a scratched surface,
which quickly became a spark!

The spark started a friendship,
we thought would never cease;
It received care and oxygen,
to make a fiery flame!

That hot fire burned strong,
it kept our hearts ablaze;
As my flame turned to a torch,
you became the air I breathed!

Until you began to deaden it,
our love meant the world to us;
I loved you through all the years,
and now even through my tears!

It's almost like you put out your flame,
just to make me miserable;
Even though you've gone away,
My torch still burns to stay!

Melissa Goetzke
sophomore

LOVE

It takes two to love
And one to hold another.
It takes two to say it is forever
And one to say goodbye.
It takes two to make it workout
And one to say it's over.
It takes two to share their feelings
And one to hold them in.
It takes two to understand each other
And one to pretend.
It takes two to make a relationship
And one to forget.
It takes two to stay together
And one for nothing at all.
Because it takes two
not one.

Carey Thorson
sophomore

BROKEN HEARTS

LOVE

Wherever I am
I want you there too.

Your love is a bridge
between us through.

Our world is bright
with lights and dreams.

Hearing "I love you"
leaves your face agleam.

You taught me how
to care for you,

We touched and shared
our feelings too.

Our love makes us
a group of one,

We're together till
the day is done.

All of the days couldn't
prepare me for this,

It's you that I
surely will miss.

Sandra Lund
sophomore

The rushing of the waters
Fills the broken hearts
So they can be fulfilled
With joy & love
From heaven above to mend
Broken Hearts
They seem to come & go
But don't keep your spirits low
Keep every day bright
Your life will always be right
Even with your
Broken Heart

Sherry Gerardy
freshman

American Barbie

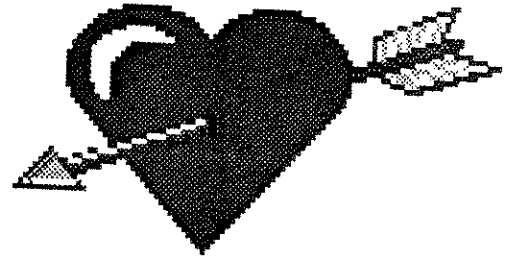
Pink is her color
Passion in her stare
She has a dark complexion
But not a line to show care
She is made for perfection
Perfection that shows in the men's stares

Teresa West
senior

Proximity

The hazy outline of an eye,
stares deep into the mind.
We are so close and getting closer,
true love is what she will find.
I hold her in my arms so close,
her heart beats with mine.
We speak in whispers through the night,
Oh Lord, please give me time!
My life and world are both for her,
her breath upon my lips.
The security and love overwhelm me,
as we begin to kiss.

Randy Riewerts
junior



I love you now as much as I loved you then,
Some things changed,
Some remained the same.

Then we were one,
Now we are two,

SEPARATE.

Whatever happened between me and you?

Brandy McCroskey
senior

"Lost Love"

As I Sit Here,
Softly Crying,
My Eyes Wet With Bitter Tears,
I Feel Lost.

If Only My Love Wasn't So Set,
On Someone Who Obviously Wants The Best,
Instead Of Me,
I've got to Let It Be.

I Feel As Though,
My Heart Has Lost It's Love,
All I Feel Is Pain
And The Crying Of A Dove.

I Need to Get Away,
And Leave This Place Of Torment;
I Need To Be Alone,
For Just A Crying Moment.

I Wish I Could Fly Away,
And Be Free Of These Chains;
I Just Want To Get Away,
Far Away From This Pain.

Josh DePover
sophomore



For All the Things...

For all the things you say and do,
I love you.

For all the hell I've put you through,
I love you.

For all the things you've done for me,
I love you.

For all the things you've taught me to be,
I love you.

For all the smiles you've put on my face,
I love you.

For all the times you've got on my case,
I love you.

For all the things I've said,
For all the future holds,
I love you.

For all the things you say and do,
I'll always, always love you!

Andrea Burroughs
senior

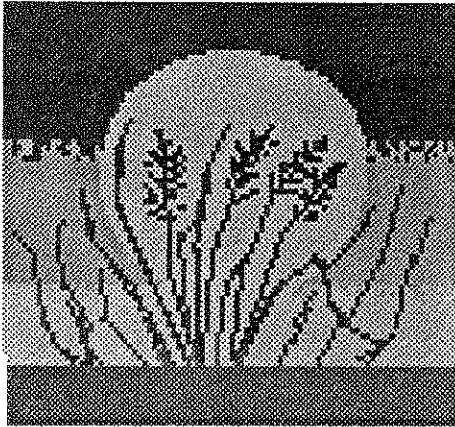
Infatuation

An unbelievable lust over someone.
It has no meaning and makes no sense.

It's just there.

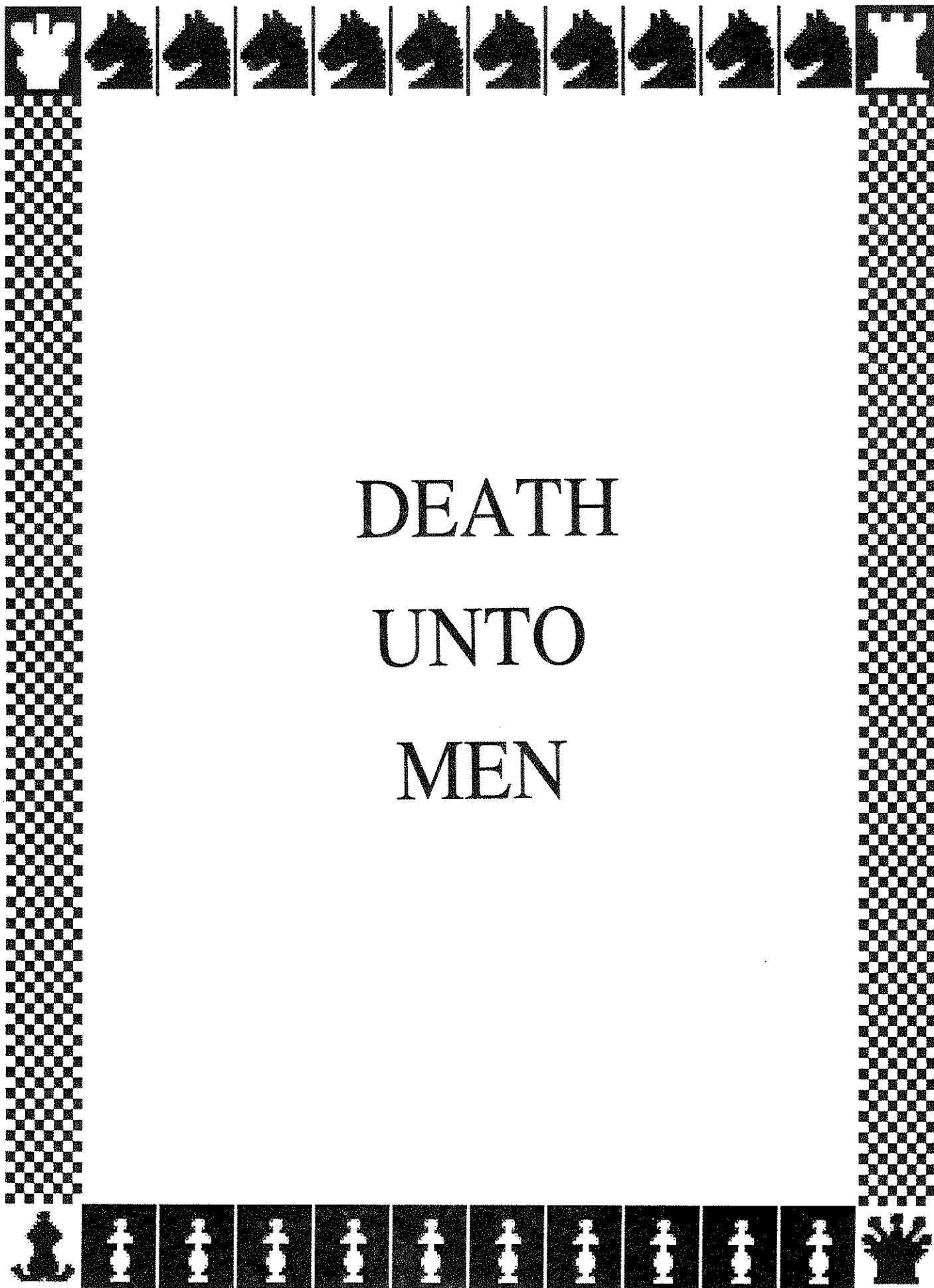
It's all you think about.
That "thing" haunts your subliminal
conscience until you can stand it
no more and then -
the spotlight turns to
somebody else and the
old infatuation
turns into a person
you cannot
stand.

Angela Hansen
senior



My heart aches,
I know not why,
And yet I do.
Somethings I say,
Stupid they be,
Are far from true.
The love of my life,
Means more to me,
Than night or day.
Her mysteriousness,
Her words not spoken
Keep me at bay.
And still I wait,
Impatient at times
And not so well.
I love her...
My dreams come true,
Only time will tell.

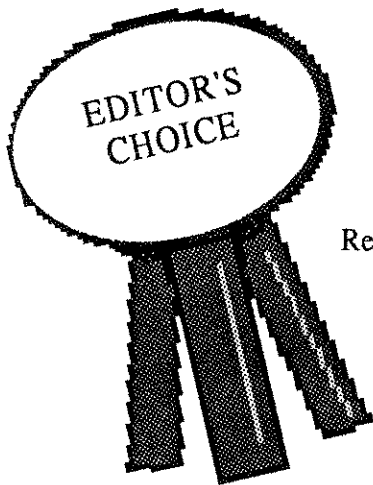
Randy Riewerts
junior



Lies

Did you do that, tell me now
or is this just another lie
Is he who he says he is
or could this be a lie
Are they telling me the truth
or is this just another lie
How can I know right from wrong
when everyone is telling me lies.

Teresa West
senior



Boys

Awsome, Fun
Talking, Laughing, Chasing
Muscle, Chest, Face, Arms
Retarded, Spoiled, Disrespecting
Jerks, Unsensitive
MEN

Alissa Oetzman
freshman

DEATH TO ALL THE STINKING MEN

(an ode to men of all caliber and standing)

You silly boy!

Mindless at first
but now heartless-

You charmed me to the hilt
roses, candy, kisses

Words dripped from your mouth like
honey from a hive

Your eyes
wide, innocent, overcast

Once blue, now green with envy

You saw not the web
I had spun

Or how I calculated each word to
prove me pure

I sucked you dry
left to the dogs

Like the one before you
with clear eyes

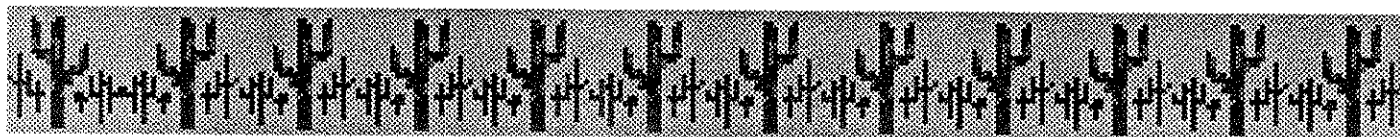
He left my heart
bleeding and burning

For revenge on
all mankind

Heidi Lung
senior



NATURE



Them Mountains

There's nothing like seeing the sky so clear,
understanding the nature as a hawk drew near.
Snow topped mountains is like walking tight ropes.

OH HOW I LUV THEM MOUNTAINS.

For the sun is out and the air so fresh,
Like the flowers in the Garden of Eden.
Clouds puffed like pillows or cotton in the sky,
I knew that I wasn't just that lonely guy.

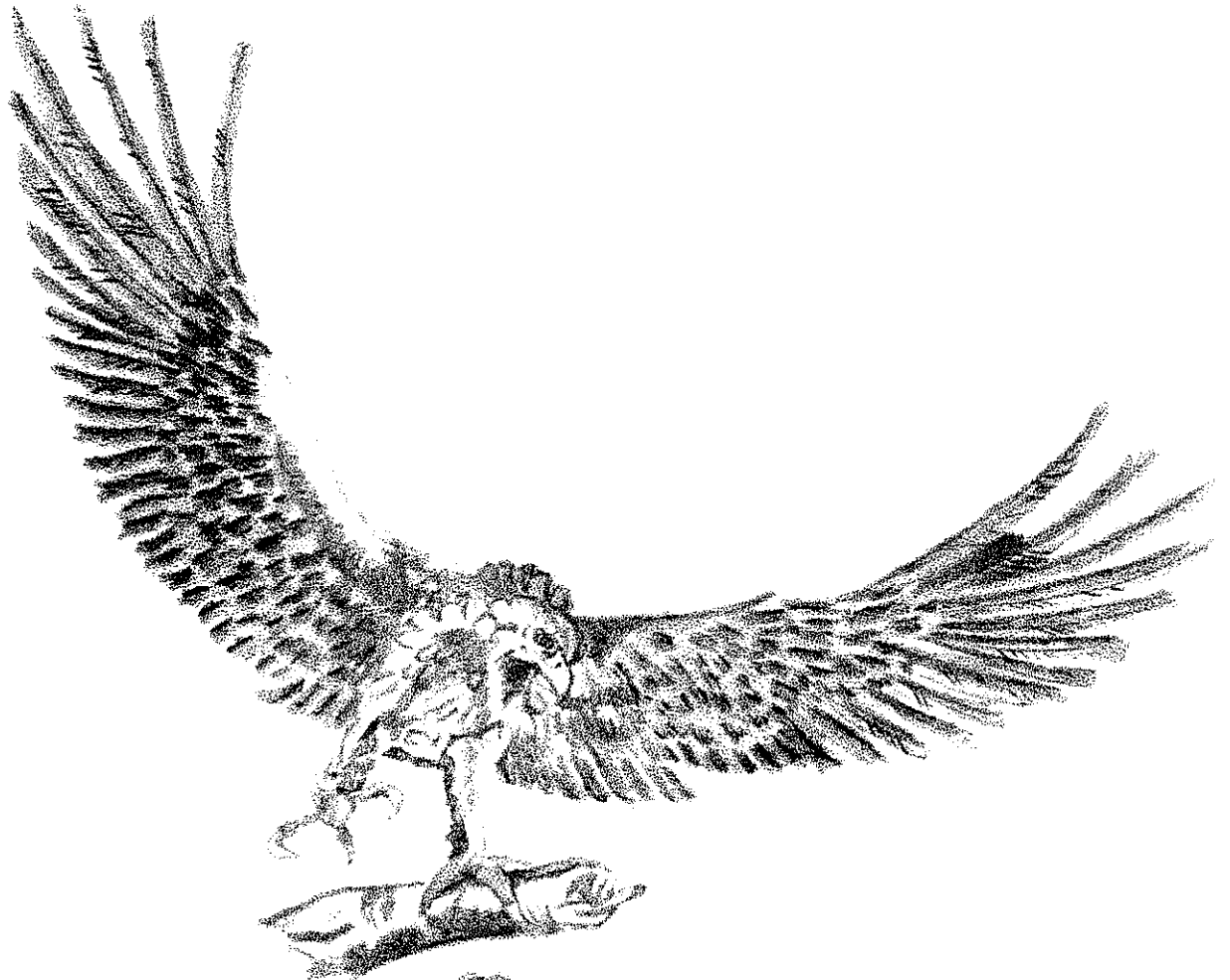
OH HOW I LUV THEM MOUNTAINS.

Surrounded by nature as god meant to be,
Experiencing this wonderful happening that god gave to me.
How long have these mountains been here,
How long have they survived,
for in a second I had noticed that it was all alive.

OH HOW I LUV THEM MOUNTAINS.

Joe Dittmer
sophomore





W. H. P. 1881

Creeping,
Sneaking,
Crawling,
Slinking,
That's how the cat moves to his prey.

The moment approaches,
The muscles tense
The ears perk up
He is seen.
He makes his move.

Leaps,
Chases,
Runs,
Misses.
Must hunt another prey.

Sara Smith
sophomore

The Wave

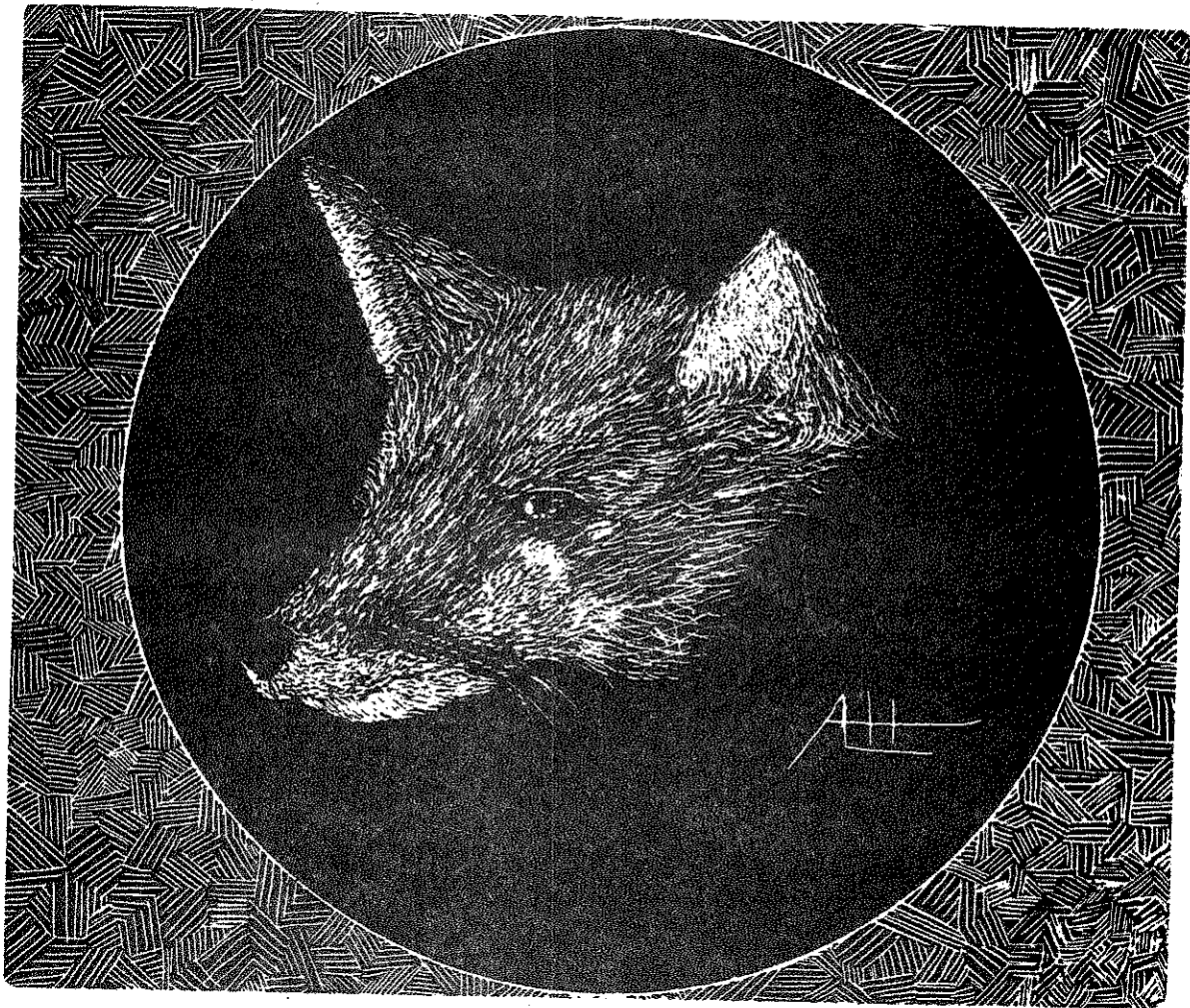
It rolls onto the shore, quietly lapping the sand,
The water is warm as it slips through my hand.
Some debris washes up, littering the beach,
Then the wave rolls back, taking it out of reach.
I can see sailing ships and surfers go by,
I think many things, and wonder why
It can be calm one minute, and the next, furious,
It makes me wonder, it makes me curious.
The wave is a powerful and beautiful sight,
A special miracle, like the gift of light.
The wave is wonderful, a gift to us all,
I've seen the wave, I marvel the wall.

Teresa Boedeker
sophomore

Leaves

The leaves whisper as they fall.
I don't know what they say;
Maybe of bleak days approaching,
Days without hope,
Days without sorrow,
Winter.
Perhaps they sing of blankets of snow
Protecting,
And the sun blazing its beauty
On the sparkling flakes.
Or moonlight on crisp nights and blazing stars.
Perchance they tell of hope and joy,
The return of love and like,
Spring.

Lynn Voelkel
junior



Summer Day

I see the sun shining bright.
I hear the birds singing just right.
I go out in to the bright, full day.
I see the neighbor kids at play.
I take a walk
And stop to talk.
There are so many things to do.
All you have to do is decide what and with who.

Carey Thorson
sophomore

Peace Before the Storm

The Wind that moved over our boat
on that daily travel, felt
like a judge who strikes his gavel.
There was a lull in the
storm, where peace rang out,
and only the sounds of the
waves hit our boat in a gentler form.
No particular destination,
but looking at the storm ahead,
there was a certain hesitation.

Karly Klockslem
sophomore

Everchanging Wind

The Wind is a changing stir,
Shifting your thoughts sometimes
like a stranger and his lure
Peaceful enough to encourage a
bee off its flower, yet
beastly enough to
test a man's power.
The Wind isn't a color or a smell,
It's a gentle lullaby only
you can hear and tell.

Karly Klockslem
sophomore



SADNESS

A Divorced Family

They have killed our family,
And buried our memories.
But never to be forgotten
As I sit here and remain,
helpless and thirsty,
for the love of a deceased family,
The pain will grow
and never end
and never to be forgotten.

Shawnee Kingsley
junior

DISTANT

The look in her eyes,
Cold as ice.
Not a trace of humanity.
Staring off into the distance
The whole world around her is
Untouchable.
She lay on the cold, damp floor,
Weak from hunger.
She couldn't hear the sound of the rain
Falling
Tapping against the windowpane.
She was distant
Her heart beating slowly,
As the sunset fell into place.

Shannon Haugland
freshman



I Won't Drink My Java Black

I see myself grown up
I see the dim lights of the cafe
I sit near the window watching
the birds bathe in the puddle of
saddness on the sidewalk
Mechanically I order a cup of java
and stir in tiny grains of
sweetness
These dissolve
in a whirlpool of
black
as my spoon teaches them to waltz
Slowly my eyes lift
they catch the man of my dreams leaving
His eyes enclose mine
and we are in a trance
they strip my mind
and its nakedness
sends shivers up
my arms
Then... for what seems an eternity
but to him only a second
My eyes gaze back to the
window
I see the sky cry again
leaving scars upon the
ground on which it falls
Never to return to the
eyes of the saddened

Heidi Lung
senior

Loneliness

I listened to our song as I gazed at his
picture. My heartbeat arose and my eyes welled up
with tears. My love for him grows more and more
each day that we're apart. At this moment in
time I reach out in despair, for my love cannot
reach him. The tears silently begin to roll down
my face, just as a small trinkling of water would
flow gently onto the rocks of a small stream bed.
But then, what is love without loneliness?

Melissa Stevens
sophomore

Life Of The Wanderer

Lying in the gutter,
Under the falling rain.
The only thing you feel,
Is unbridled lasting pain.
This the way of the life,
For those who live in the street
Constant terror and suffering,
Not knowing next when they will eat.
This is the life of the wanderer,
Homeless, and beat.

Derek Reichert
sophomore

Using Atomic Bomb

Time is slipping
 slipping
 slipping
The clock is ticking
 ticking
 ticking
Children are crying
 crying
 crying
All the world is dying
 dying
 dying

Teresa West
senior

Life

Freedom, alive
Running, Playing, Jumping
Man, women, children
 human beings
dieing, hating, burning
 death

Troy Volbeer
freshman

Dandelions

I used to pick dandelions
and bring them to Mommy to see her smile
I used to play in the fields
and felt sorry for the grasshopper I stepped on.
I would play in the sandbox
and the only tears that would fall
would wash the sand from my eyes.
But now that has all changed.
I'm too old to pick dandelions
making Mommy smile is harder to do.
I never play anymore, but I
still mourn the grasshopper's death.
No more sandbox for this baby
although the tears fall frequently
I miss the life of dandelions
Now I'm in a much bigger garden
and dandelions just won't do.

Holly Wuestenberg
senior

The End

I saw the breath of life go into his
body,
And then back out.

I wasn't sure when it happened,
but in my mind I had no
doubt.

I had no hope left but
yet I couldn't understand,

how one minute there was
Life

Then nothing in my
hand

How could it leave?
Just be no more?

Or was there something left
to fly and soar!

Megan Arensdorf
sophomore



TOTALLY DEPRESSING



Child of Sin

In a world of virtue
The Ladies in white
The glittering Knight
So prim and proper
Each soul in its place
More important than justice
A Lord must save face
My eyes are down
I see my feet on the ground
They're so aloof, so different
How thicker could their blood be
Than that of a black smith,
A carpenter, or a harlet?

Andrew Heidgerken
sophomore

Nightmares

Dreaming of love, life, happiness
Creeping slowly, the darkness
of the night.
The blanket unfolds in my
mind,
Wishing, wanting, willing.
Thrown from it,
ripped from love,
running away from the night.
Faster I run, but still
it catches up with me.
Won't it even stop?
Screaming for the love,
but nobody heard the tears
of fear.
Closer it gets, yet I can not
move,
This thing of my imagination
engulfs me,
strangling me,
hating me.
I scream the words, but no one
hears, suddenly I am gone.
Losing forever the love and life, I once
had.

Heather Ball
sophomore

We are all dead.
Life is just a dream in
our eternal sleep.
So rise now out of your
motionless state and rub
your eyes.
Your resurrection is upon you.

Kerry McFate
senior

Death and destruction is where it's at,
No time for fears and no time for tears.
Life to an extent is more of a game,
Where the winners don't win,
And the losers don't live.
For such a sadness there comes a time,
Even for most,
It's before their prime.
As for the beginning there will be an end,
And live and the world will start again.

Derek Reichert
sophomore

As the sun peaks over the horizon,
I feel the heat on my face.
I look into the light,
And my eyes gaze into space.
The distance is insurmountable,
The power, oh so great.
When the light goes out,
It will be too late.
For us on Earth,
That will be our fate.

Derek Riechert
sophomore

Destruction

How I long to weave a web
Delicate strands of destruction
To entwine myself in gauzy shrouds of ignorance
Protected from pain

Yet web weaving is not my style
I am the soul of the spider
Suspicious of the loving butterfly,
Untainted and pure
Dancing through fields of sunlight

My black imagination takes hold
Vivid thoughts of treachery and adultery
Scare my bleeding mind
Tearing my soul to bits and pieces
Making me ugly and terrible
Disguising beauty from my hungry eye as deceit

I attack the butterfly with accusations
And my untrusting lines
I push and pull
And feel pain

I want to escape from this web entangling me
Strangling me
Disillusioning my soul with darkness
Why can't I see the sun?

How I long to weave a web
Delicate strands of deception
To entwine myself in the gauzy shrouds of ignorance
In the gauzy shrouds of truth

Kimm Meyers
senior

Judgement Day

Now I look upon the world
From a different point of view
A world dead and gone
Destroyed by you
Missiles and bombs fill the air
In a night full of fear
Only to wake in mourning
With a face full of tears

Now it seems clear to me
What I thought could never be
As I look around now I see
Nothing alive except for me
And I walk aimlessly
Searching for something when there's nothing to see
Every corner I turn hope grasps me
But when the truth's revealed
There's nothing but me

When the war began just a day ago
The threat on our lives began to show
It's erratic how hate can escalate
To the point where the world meets its fate

So we're all not the same, what difference was it makin'
It didn't justify for the world to be taken
Now that civil war I can't dismiss
How the hell could it have led to this

I never thought that our lives were in jeopardy
I never dreamed that someday it would be only me
You always thought man would always be
Now look what you've done to the world- what happened to peace

What you've done to this world is misery
It's worse that I'm alive in agony
Nothing I know can conquer this feat
For all that I've learned is obsolete

It's now the end of man
For the future of lives lies in my hands
But why should I care, you cared the least
I'll see you in hell, what happened to peace

With the blade at my throat
I take one last glance
On this Judgement Day
Does man deserve another chance

Ryan Betts & Justin Bell
sophomores

Rebel

Children of peace can be here today.
But by next week they will be gone away.
They will go as far, as far as you can't see.
And hide in places you'd never want to be.
They are rebels, that do what you dissapprove.
The children of our God, who doesn't approve.

Teresa West
senior

Hell

Through the deep dark hole
Only few will pass
The hole with no end
Never ceasing drop
Just like life
Only hell is eternal
Never pleasing
No comfort
But pure burning
Getting hotter
Hotter and hotter as you fall
Like swimming in a volcano
About ready to blow
Never despair
Only hell lasts within the dreadfully frightfull soul
You must always let go

Chad Hardy
junior



SAY WUT ?



Lonely Old Men

I always wondered what's going
through an old man's mind. When
you watch them start talking to
themselves.

I wonder if they are remembering
old times with friends or maybe
they are lonely, and they
needed someone to talk to
and nobody was there.

Patrick O'Conner
sophomore

Fizbandoodle

(Puddlegulp, Fudgewump)
Go buy yo'self a ferrari!
(Blitzengizl, Foonbazweezle)
Eat'n icecream on a safari
(Skaliwags and Drippindrogs)
Livin' life to it's fullest
(Hoopawags, Stibblelocks)
I'm looking for my flannel cow
Have you seen him?

Gerard Heidgerken
senior

Drip

Drip... Sap runs down my face
Drip... It collects in my ear
Drip... Where? My ear?
Drip... Where? From a tree
Drip... Gee, a tree
Drip... Maybe I should move?

Drew Heidgerken
sophomore

Trout

The life of a salmon
Is the life for me
Swimming, eating, playing
So happy and so free
No fears, no worries
Just eating worms and making caviar
For all of God's creatures,
Only a salmon truly lives
They play salmon games
And sing salmon songs
Salmon don't discriminate
There are no black salmon
 No white salmon
 No gay salmon
 No jewish salmon
There are only salmon salmon
And a salmon salmon
Is what I wish to be!



Gerard Heidgerken
senior

ODE TO THE SOCK THAT DISAPPEARS WHEN WASHING LAUNDRY IN THE EARLY MISTY MORN

Oh stocking of deceit
How darest you enrageth me!
Forsooth! If ever you returneth
I shall destroyest thou!
I strideth forth in my wrath
For I now possess only a single lonely sock
My anger unto thou is terrible, indeed!
Thou have much to fear
Oh stocking of deceit.

Gerard Heidgerken
senior

Use Your Imagination

It starts slow as you get in place.

The smooth rail feels nice against
the oil and grease of the wheels.

You start to climb and as you go up
the hill you feel that initial tug
that pulls you forward. Beads
of perspiration start to drip down
your neck and you can barely
stand the pressure of knowing
what's to come.

There is a slow rhythm that you
hear and feel until you reach your
point of exhilaration and all hell
breaks loose.

You let out a scream as your
body is falling from the sky
but as soon as it hits the bottom
it is ready to rise again and
keeps going faster and faster up and
down. Until finally it starts
slowing and the track ends.

At that point the only thing you
can think about is getting right back
on and trying it out again. You wait
for it --- you dream about it.

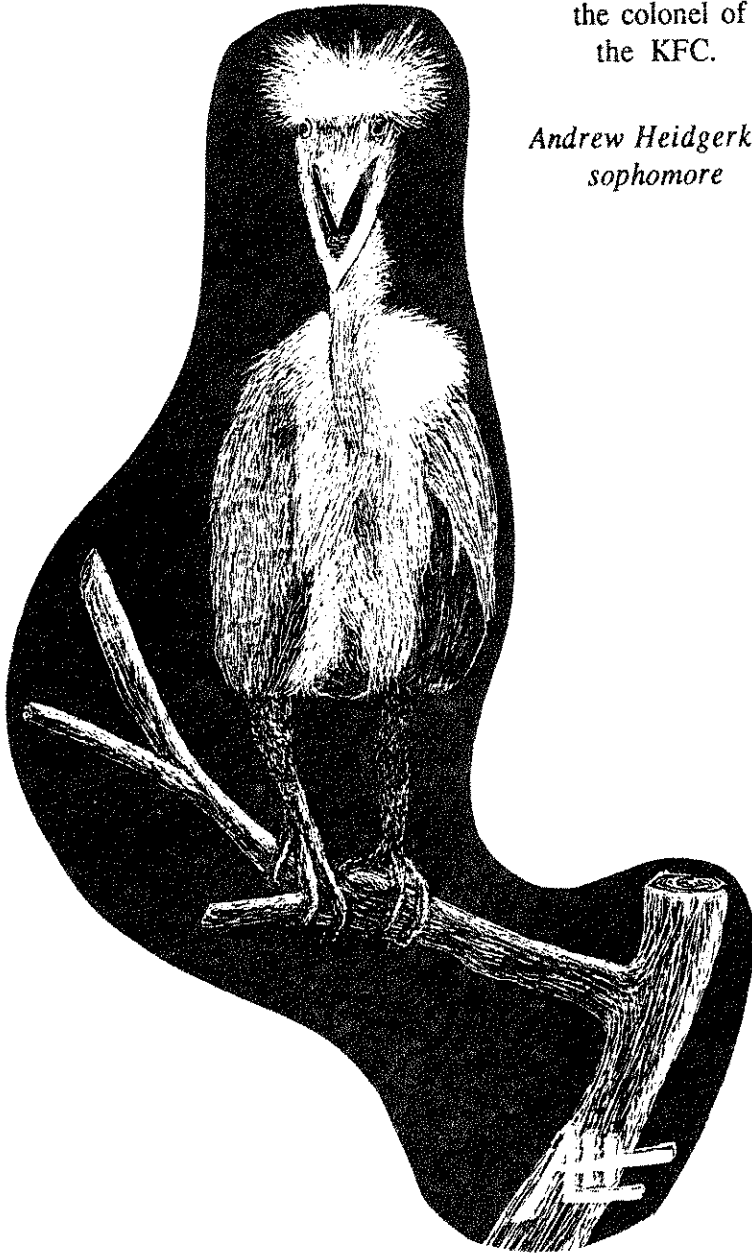
And as soon as that roller
coaster starts ascending up
the hill --- there is no turning
back.

Angela Hansen
senior

Kluck!

The cry of a king
of a Lord
Who must do battle
to save his bretheren
from being slaughtered like cattle
To keep them from being beheaded and defeathered
For what kind of king
would he be
if he didn't save them from
the colonel of
the KFC.

*Andrew Heidgerken
sophomore*

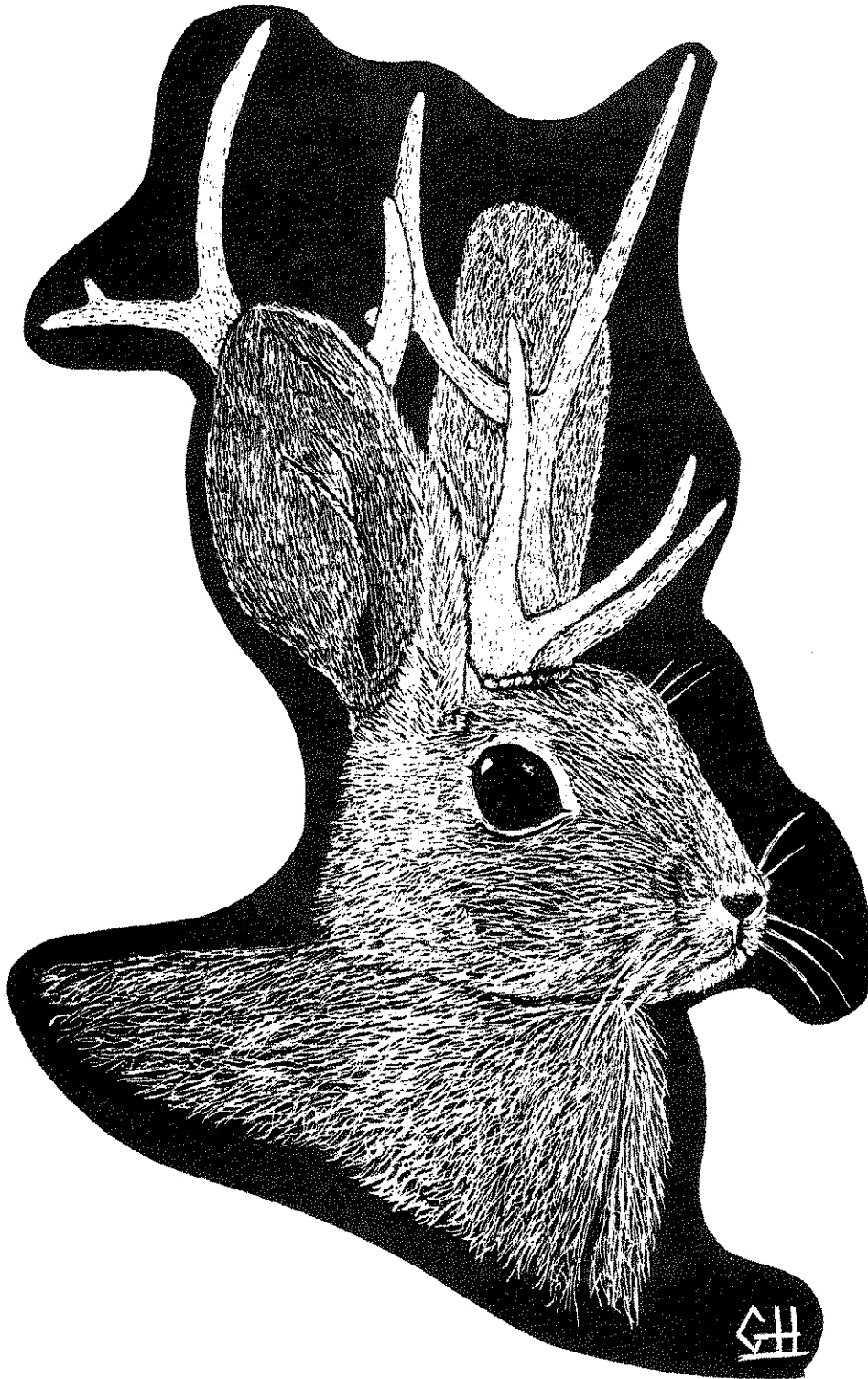


A man can see nothing
But himself
and wonders why and gets
no
answer

*Jason Huggins
sophomore*



LEFTOVERS



The Golfer

As the tee goes into the ground,
the golfer is thinking "state bound."
As he drives the ball long, straight and far,
thinking to himself, just get par.
The ball sails and hits the pin,
why oh why couldn't it gone in?
Only 17 more holes left to attack,
hoping and praying he won't end like a hack.
As he plays each hole the strokes seem to get less,
being quite content knowing he's playing his best.
He makes the turn towards #18 tee,
thinking c'mon ball sail straight for me.
Finally on in a regulation 3,
come on putter please, please don't fail me.
One putt down with 3 feet left to go,
around the cup the ball seems to go so slow.
C'mon on God just let it be,
for if it falls in, state bound we be.
The ball makes slight stop,
his heart does the same just as the ball suddenly
DROPS!!

Dawn Freitag
senior



The Sandbox War

Saddam Hussein, he wanted all the power,
But all he got was a bombardial shower.

He threatened the world with nuclear war,
We didn't put up with it, so we'll finish the score.

We brought in the troops to show them who is boss,
They better watch out cause were really cross.

We kicked their butt all over the field,
Next time they'll know, they messed with Dessert Shield.

Darin Doerscher
sophomore

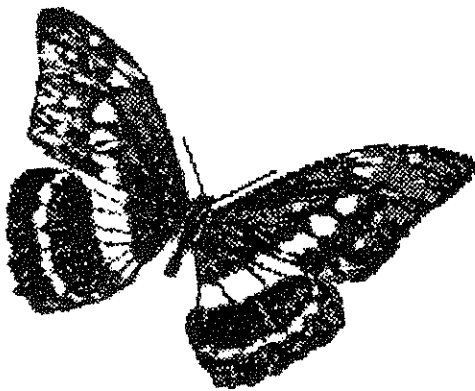
The Looking Glass

Looking in there is someone looking out
Who is you, but cannot shout,
It wants to say, "I'm here"
But it is afraid of your fear!

Bring forth that inner self,
For it needs to find true wealth,
You maybe and confused,
So let it help you to be you!

That being loves the outside,
But cannot escape for back of pride,
Let it out to be free,
And I assure you, they'll love it,
Even me!

Mellisa Goetzke
sophomore



The Coat

The coat
hides me,
who I really am.
With it on,
you see only one side of me.
The coat suppresses
creativity and dreams.
It shields my real emotions,
and who I'd like to be.
With it on you don't see my goals,
hopes, and aspirations.
You only see someone,
someone always trying to hide
something.

But sometimes I take the coat off,
and my spirits and being
are one.

Flying out freely
in my heart, mind, body
and soul.

Miraculously focusing into
one point and transforming
into people, thoughts, and feelings.

But after the magic is gone,
the coat slips back on.
And I can't take it off until
the lights go back on,
the eyes are on me,
and the wood stage beneath my feet.

Cristina Higareda
sophomore

The Production

Places everyone, places;
Lights please;
Quiet on the set;
Music...playing;
Curtains...up;
Dancers, Dancing;
Singers, Singing;
Actors, Acting!

The show is stupendous!

Melissa Goetzke
sophomore

Jordan

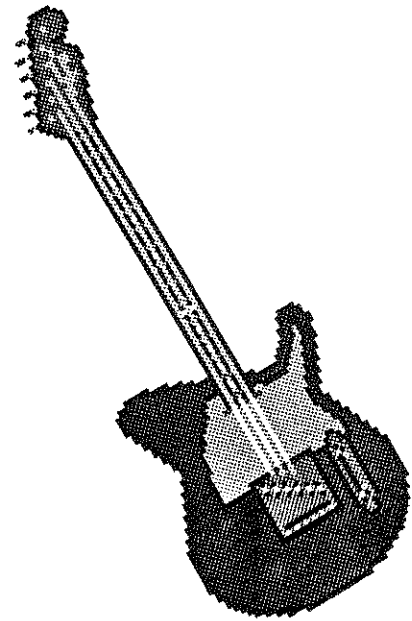
Awsome, Incredible
Flying, Dunking, Winning
MVP, Bulls, Champion, Olympics
Boring, Crying, Loosing
Whimp, Celtics
Bird

Terry Haase
freshman

The Singer

The singer sings with
heart and soul.
He tries his best to soothe
one's soul.
Though when he's done and
the glory is gone.
The singer seeks for another
song.

Mathew Whistler
sophomore



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